

THE WHIG STANDARD.



"Flag of the free! thy folds shall fly,
The sign of hope and triumph nigh."

FOR PRESIDENT,
HENRY CLAY.
FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
THEODORE FRELINGHUYSEN.
WASHINGTON.

FRIDAY EVENING, SEPT. 13, 1844.

PROFOUND VIEWS OF THE TEXAS QUESTION.

So long as the erudite editor of the Madisonian confined himself, in the discussion of the Texas question, to events merely human, and to periods of time near the present, we felt in some degree qualified to bring his analogies in question, and combat the force of his reasoning; but when he traces its latent bearings beyond the Deluge, and even beyond the era of Creation, showing how it stands affected by the various theories of cosmogonists, we shrink from the unequal conflict, and turn over the discussion to the venerable Mr. Jenkinson and his authorities Sanconian and Berous.

The following profound observations, which would make a remarkably fine exordium for one of Father Miller's sermons, is the commencement of an article in a late Madisonian upon the annexation of Texas:

"Theologians and philosophers have often argued from the analogies of the physical world to those of the moral and political. Under a Governor infinitely wise and good, it might well be expected that such analogies would very strikingly exist. And it may further be expected that if the mind shall find satisfaction in the contemplation of the material structure of the earth, that it will also be enabled to discover grounds for satisfaction in its moral and political arrangements; albeit it is a finite and imperfect being, contemplating the vast and complicated movements of Him who was, who is, and who is to come.

"The liability of human affairs to great and wonderful changes, has been for thousands of years an observation of human sagacity. That great and active monarch Nebuchadnezzar, turned his attention to these changes, led probably to its consideration by the numerous and strange mutations which he had witnessed: 'thoughts came into his mind, upon his bed, what should come to pass hereafter.' [Dan. chap. ii, v. 29.] And it is very natural for considerate minds to indulge in similar meditations, both in regard to the physical and political world."

Perhaps the astute reader may be able to discover something in the above paragraph bearing upon the Texas question—we confess that we do not, and therefore will not attempt a reply.

We acknowledge equal obtuseness in relation to the pertinency of the facts and reflections drawn from French and English history. They doubtless display great learning and a philosophical vein of thought, but then plain people are unable to connect events so remote and dissimilar as the divine right of French Kings in the Middle Ages with the annexation of Texas to the United States.

But if it can ever be shown that the visions of Daniel, (for the editor quotes Daniel,) the dreams of Nebuchadnezzar, and the organic changes which nature underwent prior to the creation, were all subsidiary to the annexation of Texas, we will cheerfully admit the rest; and certainly no one will find any difficulty, after that, in applying the cases of Clovis, Pepin, and Hugo Capet, who belong to a comparatively modern era. It follows, of course, a fortiori, that if the annexation of Texas is one of those great events which must necessarily result from the organic law of the material world, that all subsequent events must conduce to the same end—hence the relevancy of the Merovingian and Carolingian dynasties, to say nothing of the Bourbons, Stuarts, and Guelfs, and the family of Savoy.

Daniel Webster presided at a grand Whig Mass Convention at Taunton, Massachusetts, on the 9th inst., which was addressed by Messrs. J. M. Berrien, Simmons of R. I., Winthrop, and others. At the close of the meeting, it was announced that Hon. Artemas Hale, of Bridgewater, was nominated as the Whig candidate for member of Congress for the Ninth District.

Cassius M. Clay spoke, on the evening of the 5th to the Whigs of Detroit, whose Club House was crowded to its utmost capacity. During the day preceding, he spoke to a Mass Meeting of 4,000 to 5,000 at Birmingham, Oakland county. He was received with enthusiasm and listened to with profound attention. The Tariff and Texas were his themes, and he handled them like a master. Hon. Jacob M. Howard, of Detroit, also spoke at Birmingham. Michigan is nobly preparing for the conflict!

Hon. John M. Berrien is to address the Whigs of Lowell, Massachusetts, on to-morrow evening, the 14th.

GENERAL JACKSON.

Gen. Jackson is out with another letter to some person in Arkansas. The letter gives evidence that the Old Hero's heart is in the right place, but no one upon reading it would venture to assign the whereabouts of his head. After saying many kind things to his friend about old times, he lets down, or is let down, by his amanuensis, to the most drizzling party slangwhanging, such as is the perpetual ornament of the Globe and other kindred prints.

It is a pity that Gen. Jackson has not some intelligent, well-bred gentleman about him to write his letters. He was never distinguished for literary acquirements, though possessing doubtless, in the vigor of his manhood, a lofty intellect. In his old age his defective education and impaired faculties peculiarly expose him to errors in style and sentiment.

Few of Gen. Jackson's adopted children will do him less credit than the following, which, we presume, though appearing with his name to it, was written by the editor of the Nashville Union, or some one else, in the presence of the General, though not by his dictation. The kind sentiments breathed in the introductory paragraph, as well as the benediction at the conclusion, are doubtless the General's own thoughts and feelings; but in relation to politics, we charitably hope that he "took the responsibility" no further than to give his amanuensis a *carte blanche*, supposing that everything would be put down properly—just as he is said to have done in relation to his celebrated Proclamation: "What shall I write in the Proclamation, General?" said Mr. Livingston. "No matter what, sir," said the General, "so you hang Calhoun."

The political portion of the letter is as follows: "It is true, we have been cursed with Whiggery in Tennessee for several years; led into it by two of the most arch hypocrites the world was ever cursed with. But since the Democratic Convention at Baltimore nominated Polk, for President, and Dallas, for Vice, the Democracy is united—gathering strength from the Whigs, who are abandoning Clay daily, and next November will bury Whiggery in Tennessee, and over the whole United States; and Federal Whiggery will be buried, I trust, forever.

The exciting question, between the Democrats and Federal Whigs and Abolitionists, is the annexation of Texas. The Democracy, viewing it as absolutely necessary to secure Texas to the United States, to shut out all British and foreign influence from tampering with the Indians on our western frontier, and with our slaves in the southwest and west. Clay, with his Federal Whigs and Abolitionists, are for shutting the door against the annexation of Texas, fearful of offending England, and Clay, to get the Abolition votes, notwithstanding Texas is all important to our National defence and safety. How humiliating, to every true American, the idea of America, a great and independent nation as we are, to be overruled by the dictates of England. But Texas must and will be ours. I think Polk and Dallas will get 20, out of the 26 States."

LOCOFOCO DUPLICITY.

We have heard of the circumstance alluded to in the following paragraph from the National Intelligencer of yesterday, and expected before this to have laid the two prospectuses side by side before our readers, that they might see for themselves:

In the prospectus issued from the Globe office for "a new paper for the canvass of 1844—the Dollar Globe"—and repeatedly published in that paper, we find the following allusion, in the usual jargon of "the party," to the tariff: "Is the dishonest, fraudulent, and exorbitant tariff of Mr. Clay's Congress, levying taxes upon the people for the necessities of life 100 per cent. beyond the revenue duty, for the benefit of the overgrown capitalists, likely to promote his further political advancement?"

The introduction of this topic by the Globe, in such opprobrious terms, and coupled with as many untruths as could well be crammed into so few lines, is of itself a sufficient indication of the feeling of "the party" on this subject, if any evidence were wanting on that point.

Such language as this, applied to the tariff, however, was not at all likely to be as palatable to portions of "the Democracy" in Pennsylvania, and in New York, as it is in the South and the West; for, although Senator Wright, of New York, did vote in favor of Mr. Allen's proposition to break down the tariff—showing that he is as hostile to it as even Mr. Polk himself—Mr. Buchanan and Mr. Sturgeon, the Senators from Pennsylvania, whatever might have been the inclinations of either of them, did not dare to vote in the same way. For the Pennsylvania market, therefore, deception was necessary to promote the circulation of the Globe; and we have now before us, transmitted to the State of Pennsylvania under the frank of a member of Congress, a printed copy of its prospectus, in which the whole of the passage above is omitted, and the tariff question is not so much as alluded to! Who has been guilty of issuing this counterfeit is of no consequence, nor whether it was perpetrated at the Globe printing office, or at some other, (as appears to us most probable.) The fact is all that is material to establish the existence of a systematized fraud in the course of perpetration upon the people of Pennsylvania, extending, as we also hear, into the State of New York. To defeat such a plot, and cover its authors with confusion and disgrace, it is of course sufficient to expose it.

IMPORTANT DISCOVERY.—We learn, says the Cincinnati Commercial, that a gentleman of this city has made an important discovery in making a new species of light, surpassing, it is said, the Bude or Drummond. As soon as a patent can be obtained, it will be put in use in Cincinnati. One lamp at the height of 200 feet will light the whole city. The brilliancy is said to be equal to the sun at noon, and the material cheaper than that used for any other light. It is said that \$300 will light the city, as above, one year.

Hon. Leverett Saltonstall, of Salem, delivered an eloquent speech to 3,000 New Hampshire Whigs, at the Temple in Portsmouth, on Monday.

MAINE ELECTION.

The following are the returns brought by the mail this morning:

	1844.	1840.
York (24 towns)	3,227	5,199
Cumberland (27)	4,881	6,443
Oxford (16)	970	2,046
Kennebec (comp.)	5,832	3,736
Lincoln (29)	4,706	4,303
Penobscot (28)	3,058	3,855
Somerset (7)	1,235	768
Waldo (14)	1,378	3,073
Hancock (3)	256	287
	25,543	30,210

Robert P. Dunlap, Locofoco, is chosen to Congress from the Cumberland, and Luther Severance, Whig, from the Kennebec District: no choice in the York, where the Locos had a split, nor in the Lincoln, where the abolitionists defeat the return of Freeman H. Morse. It is doubtful whether any other member has been chosen.

The Whigs have chosen three Senators from Kennebec, and two from Somerset; the Locos, four in Cumberland, two in York, and two in Oxford. No choice in Lincoln or Waldo.

To the House of Representatives, very few members have been elected—probably not a quorum. The Boston Mail says that it is not improbable that a majority of Whigs, so far, are elected.

The Locofoco Governor is elected by from 2 to 3,000 majority, according to the shewing of the Locofocos themselves.

MISSOURI LEGISLATURE.

The St. Louis Republican gives the following as the result of the Legislative election in Missouri:

"All the counties, with one or two exceptions, are definitely heard from, and the result may be stated with accuracy as to the number of Whigs in each branch. The Senate contains nine Whigs, and the House of Representatives forty-four. The entire number of members is one hundred and thirty-three, of which sixty-seven is a majority. The Whigs count fifty-three on joint ballot, falling short of a majority by fourteen votes. It is understood, and admitted, that four of the Senators who hold over, and belong to the Locofoco party, are opposed to the re-election of Col. Benton to the Senate. In the House four others are named with equal distinctness, as alike opposed to his election. There are others who are placed in the same category, but with what justice we are not prepared to say—enough to give a majority against Col. Benton. When the election comes on, they may or may not verify the expectations of those who pretend to speak advisedly on this point."

NEW YORK.

Cortland county held her Mass Convention at Homer on the 4th inst., and a mighty one it was—12,000 to 15,000 present. A great many of course were present from Madison, Onondaga, Chenango, Tompkins, Cayuga, &c., but seven-eighths of the Whig voters of the county were present. The town of Cincinnatus had in the procession as many voters, lacking two, as she gave for Harrison in 1840. Hon. John Miller presided, and John A. Collier, Christopher Morgan, Dr. Alex. Kelsey, Joseph Boughton, Jared M. Smith, and H. S. Conger, were speakers.

Madison county held another grand rally at Hamilton on the 9th inst. About 10,000 people were in attendance. The speakers were Francis Granger, John A. Collier, J. W. Fowler, E. D. Culver, and Dr. D. F. Bacon Fowler spoke two hours, and made a masterly effort.

The Whigs of Fort Plain and vicinity, Montgomery county, assembled, 1,000 strong, on Monday evening, and were ably addressed by Hon. Jos. L. White and James Brooks, Esq., of this city.

DISCHARGE OF MR. NAYLOR.—The case of Hon. Charles Naylor, arrested upon the charge of interfering with the orders of Gen. Cadwallader, during the Southwark riots, and confined in the Church of St. Philip de Neri, was on the 11th inst. finally heard before the Mayor, who gave his decision that there was no cause to hold the defendant to answer, he having violated no law.

A PHENOMENON.—The Newark Advertiser of Tuesday says: "A remarkable solar phenomenon was noticed yesterday—the sun being surrounded during the morning and noon by a halo exhibiting all the colors of the rainbow. Its diameter was found to be 44 degrees. A beautiful secondary circle was visible much of the time."

A fire occurred at Bath, Morgan county, Virginia, on Tuesday, which consumed the court-house and clerk's office, the boarding house of Mr. Joseph H. Sherrard, a large house belonging to the heirs of Col. John Sherrard, Mr. A. Gustin's dwelling, J. W. Breatherd's store house, and several other buildings. The public records were saved.

Major MUELENBURG, of the U. S. army, died at Grand Ecore, in Louisiana, on the 21st ult. His remains were conveyed to Natchitoches, under escort of the fourth regiment of U. S. infantry, and buried with military honors.

The New Orleans Bee of the 2d instant notices a rumor to the effect that Seth W. Nye, surveyor of the customs of the port of New Orleans, had been removed, and David Hayden appointed in his stead.

William W. Campbell has been nominated for Congress by the American Republicans of the Sixth District, composed of the 11th, 12th, 15th, 16th, and 17th wards of New York city.

Dr. David M. Reese, formerly of Baltimore, has been chosen superintendent of public schools for the city and county of New York, as successor to the late William L. Stone, Esq.

Joshua R. Giddings and Daniel R. Tilden have been nominated for re-election by the Whigs of their several Districts in Ohio. No doubt of their election.

Young Sully has just finished a bust portrait of the Hon. John M. Clayton. The attitude is well chosen, the features are distinctly marked, the expression is eminently life-like, and the coloring is very fine. It does great credit to the gifted young artist.—Phil. Inq.

THE PROSPECT IN PENNSYLVANIA.

We copy the following from the Philadelphia Inquirer of yesterday, which concurs fully with what we have also seen and heard from Pennsylvania. The best feeling prevails in every section of the State:

Our political intelligence from the Western part of the State is of the most gratifying character. The enthusiasm, it is said, is much higher than it was in 1840. Wherever General Markle is best known, the friends of the cause are in the finest spirits. A letter from a distinguished friend assures us that a patriot of clearer head or purer heart does not breathe in the Commonwealth. The old General was expected to arrive at Pittsburgh on Monday, at the head of the Westmoreland delegation of 1,500 Whigs on horseback. This single fact is well calculated to illustrate the feeling of the West. Several townships would, it was ascertained, send larger deputations to the great Whig Convention on the 10th, than they gave whig votes in 1840. There can not, therefore, be any mistake in such demonstrations. The Western part of the State will go for Markle by an immense vote. Our friends in that section assure us that if Philadelphia and the Eastern counties generally will come anything near the vote they gave for Harrison, that all will be well—that the State will go for Markle first, and then for Clay and Frelinghuysen by splendid majorities.

"PROGRESSIVE" DEMOCRACY.

DISGRACEFUL OUTRAGE.—On the return of the northern towns' delegations from the Kinderhook mass meeting through Valatie, on Saturday evening last, one of the wagons, containing a large number of ladies from Chatham, was assaulted by a volley of rotten eggs and stones hurled by a band of Locofocos, who were assembled at a Locofoco tavern in the village in front of which a Polk and Dallas flag was displayed. The eggs took effect upon the persons and dresses of the ladies, and one narrowly escaped a severe injury from a stone. It seems these 'democrats' had lain in wait for the purpose of pelting the car in which rode the 26 ladies representing the States of the Union, but, happily, the car passed the tavern aluded to a few minutes too soon for them. Rather than lose their opportunity of exhibiting the spirit of 'progressive democracy,' the mob discharged their volley at the ladies from Chatham.

Hudson Republican.

HENRY CLAY HUNG AND BURNED IN EFFIGY.—In the course of the day on the 3d inst., the self-styled Democrats of Hampton Village, erected an image in a hanging posture near the centre of the village, and but a few feet from the place where in 1840 they suspended a petticoat, in a vain attempt to cast reproach upon the fair fame of our lamented Harrison. To this image, got up in true Locofoco taste, they attached a variety of 'factitious emblems,' and labeled it Henry Clay; and it is said that during the day they relieved themselves from a vast amount of vulgarity and spite.

Just at dark, as the delegations were returning from the glorious Convention held in Utica, they set fire to it, and threw it a-blast into a large wagon, loaded with a delegation from an adjoining town. Comment is unnecessary.—Utica Gaz.

A HAPPY OMEN.—During the speech of Gen. Combs, at New Haven, on the 4th, a most pleasing incident occurred, which is thus alluded to in the report of the New Haven Courier:

If we fail to elect Clay now [continued Gen. C.] the experiment of Free Government is a failure. If a man like James K. Polk can be elected over a man like Henry Clay, there is no use of talking hereafter of rewarding public services. Look at the pedestals upon which all the Presidents rose to power, George Washington, Thomas Jefferson, all of them down to Van Buren, whom the Democrats lately called from Lindenwald to New York to be pall-bearer at his own funeral. Tyler we will not mention. But oh, where will Polk's pedestal be found? I tell you that the Democrats who may vote for him now will be ashamed to acknowledge it to their posterity, and they'll deny that they were at home or voted at all, rather than confess to their indignant offspring that they voted for James K. Polk. Now look at the pedestal of Henry Clay, rising higher and higher for the last forty years. Ay, see him like an eagle, with untiring pinion, soaring against the sun. (Here the audience were startled by the cry of "An Eagle, an Eagle.") Every eye was raised toward the Heavens, and there, with outspread wings, the proud bird of our country seemed to pause as if delighted with the scene beneath him. General Combs looked up and exclaimed, "Oh, proud bird of my country's banner, I accept the omen. Long, long may you soar in majesty above those banners waving over the land of the free and the home of the brave!" Gentlemen, I have said that these things did not come accidentally. That bird did not come by accident to take the sentence from my mouth. I hail it as a happy omen.

The effect of this occurrence, as may well be supposed, was electrical, and the air resounded with the sudden and simultaneous shouts of the multitude.

FACT vs. THEORY.—In 1841 the duty levied upon cotton goods, under the then existing revenue law, was nominally 20 per cent. The tariff act of 1842, as is alleged by the "free trade" Locofocos, increased the revenue duty to a highly protective duty of 160 per cent.

In January, 1841, a piece of 4-4 shirting, of 32 yards in quantity, cost, on an average, \$3.12. In January, 1844, under the "Black Whig Tariff," the like goods in quantity and quality sold for \$2.40; difference in favor of the consumer, under the "Black Tariff," or "160 per cent. oppression," 72 cents, or 30 per cent.

These are facts, as exhibited by actual sales made by regular dealers in the articles, in the ordinary course of business. When the "free traders" get over such facts as these, it will be quite time enough for us to notice their crude theories and speculations about the cheap rate at which foreigners could or would furnish us all such manufactured articles as we need, were we so very liberal as to surrender to them, at their very disinterested request, all control of American affairs or right to protect home industry and capital. When the European nations, who are rioting in the accumulated wealth of ages, show an example to the United States of even an approximation to "free trade," then it will be time enough for this young country to think of giving up all thought of taking care of its chief capital—LABOR.—Augusta (Geo.) Chronicle.

A VOICE FROM THE DARK REGIONS.

REASONS WELL STATED.—We ask dispassionate attention to Mr. Stoneburner's clear and irresistible exposition of his reasons for "coming out" from the Locofoco party. The truth was never more cogently set forth.

COLUMBIA FURNACE,

Shenandoah Co., Va., Aug. 26, 1844.

To the Editor of the Winchester Republican:

Sir—I have lived in Shenandoah county for the last five years and over, and have until now been one of the privates in the 10th Legion of Democracy. Why I ceased to be one of that formidable body, and become one of the few but firm Whig squad that now fearlessly flings its flag of defiance to the breeze, even in the face of an enemy ten times its number, and fights like Leonidas, not for victory but for their country's good, I will proceed to tell you. I am not vain enough to believe that a change of my political sentiments is of importance enough to influence a single vote, nor am I tickled with the idea of seeing my name in print; but if the reasons assigned by me are sufficient to induce any one of the thirteen hundred voters of this county to read both sides, and reflect that he "has a country to serve as well as a party to obey," I shall not consider my work a vain thing. It will save me the trouble also of satisfying the inquiries of my former political friends one by one, who bore me almost to death.

What have I seen to cause this change? I saw Shenandoah, Rockingham, and Page, denominated the 10th Legion of Democracy, voting always as one man for the democratic candidate, be he whom he might.

The post I filled in a post office enabled me to see if any other portion of the Union was like it, and I found none but Edgecombe county in North Carolina; in which, by the last census, there were more persons in proportion to population, who could not read and write, than in any other county in the United States. People that can't read must be governed by what others tell them, and people who can read, but won't read, must be governed and are easily controlled in the same way.

I saw in the cities and in all communities where papers circulated freely and intelligence abounded, that difference of opinion on all matters, religion, politics, &c. is sure to be also found.

I saw, from the papers and from the history of our country, that the men who were foremost in the Whig ranks were neither knaves nor fools, but as honest and as wise as those of my own party, at least in the judgment of the majority of the people of this Union, which I thought at least equal in weight to my own judgment and the judgment of my party.

I saw a tariff law, which was denounced by my party as odious and abominable, oppressive, ruinous to the interest of the people, and destructive of the revenues of the country, restore our currency to health, revive the energies and business of our people, restore the credit of our Government, and pour a superabundance of revenue into our coffers, until its benefits and blessings are so great, that a large portion of our party, including our candidate for the Presidency, are forced to praise its principles, and many to claim it as their own measure; and yet, in the face of these facts, I saw the leaders of the Democracy in this 10th Legion still abusing and denouncing it.

I saw our people of the 10th Legion practicing in their own families and private affairs the same principles advocated and practiced upon by the Whigs in national affairs, viz: to make every thing that we want within ourselves if we can, and buy of those who will take our oats, corn, butter, wheat, flour, &c., instead of those who must have cash.

I saw that men ought to profess what they practice, and practice what they profess, if they would be thought honest and sincere. I saw our Democratic party in the House of Representatives, with a large majority, professing the most inveterate hostility to this tariff; yet, when brought to vote for its repeal, they would not repeal it, and I further saw them, with clamorous tongues for a Sub-Treasury, and with the full ability of passing that measure through its body, yet dared not do it; and I could not give them credit for honesty in their professions, but I could for duplicity.

I saw the Democratic Convention trampling upon that sacred principle of a republic, viz: "that the majority should govern," by casting aside Mr. Van Buren, the choice of the majority of the party, as actually ascertained by ballot, and substituting therefor their own creature, James K. Polk. I no longer believed them Democrats. I saw the Whigs fighting for the restriction of the Executive or one-man power, and endeavoring to make the will of the people paramount to the will of one man; and I saw the Democrats oppose them. I no longer believed them Democrats.

I saw the Democratic party in Congress, for the purpose of retaining their majority, actually trample the Constitution under foot, and nullify an act of Congress constitutionally passed; and when the Whigs entered their protest against the high-handed act of tyranny, that same Democratic party expunged from the journals, the evidence that the Whigs had raised their voice against it. In this I saw tyranny, and not Democracy.

I saw the Democratic party so eager for power, that they stiekled not to steal from that poor man, John Tyler, his only capital, with the expectation that it would gain them the power they sought. I thought this was not honesty.

I saw them willing, for the sake of power, to make that stolen capital the cause of war; to see your sons and the husbands of your daughters called to the frontier to perish by the sword or disease, in a contest where victory would be a disgrace. I saw no patriotism here. I saw more; I saw a man, whose fame has extended to the ends of the earth, and whose history is his country's history, abused, vilified, and barked at, by men compared to whom the full grown lion is as the whelp of the cur. I thought this ridiculous. Let any man take the trouble to read, and he will see what I have seen.

Yours, JOHN J. STONEBURNER.

THE MORMONS.—The Warsaw Signal says, that one day last week, Bishop George Miller, who is Trustee in trust for the Church of Latter Day Saints, got into a quarrel with Elder Lyman Wright, which from words arose to blows. The result was, that the Bishop got a severe drubbing. A man by the name of Woodworth, architect of the Temple, fell aboard of Wright, after the latter had done with Miller, and gave him, in turn, a satisfactory dressing.

The Sheriff of Albany county has summoned a civil posse of 1,000 men to attend this morning in a second expedition to the Helderberg. He is determined to do his duty, let the consequences be what they may.—Troy Whig.